

GOLD



90329-009
SEPTEMBER

THE BEAGLE BOYS

15c

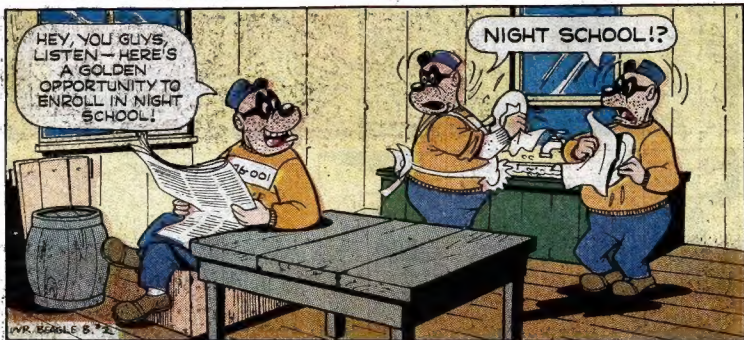
WALT DISNEY

THE BEAGLE BOYS



THE BEAGLE BOYS COOK UP A SINISTER
PLOT TO GET UNCLE SCROOGE'S LUCKY DIME!

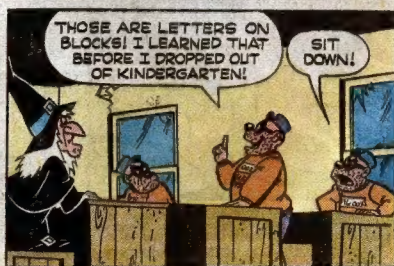
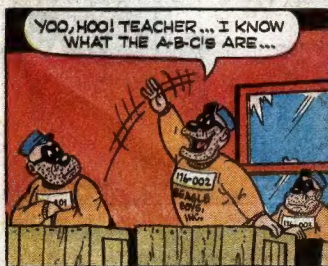
Walt Disney **THE BEAGLE BOYS**
THE DIME FROM UNCLE

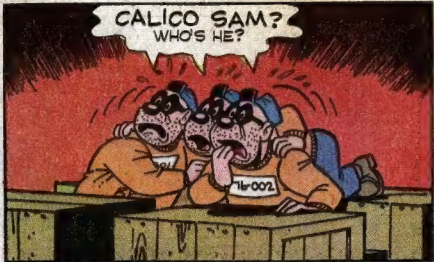


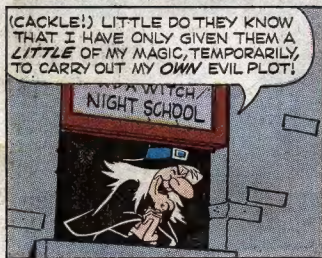
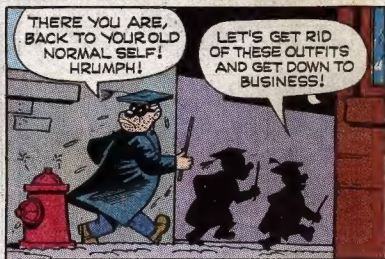
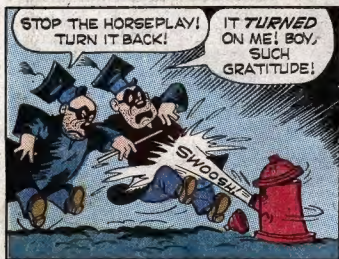
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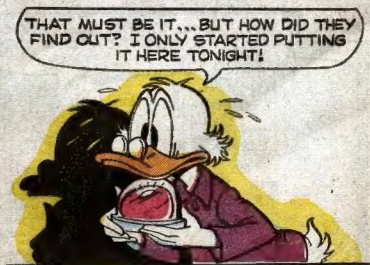
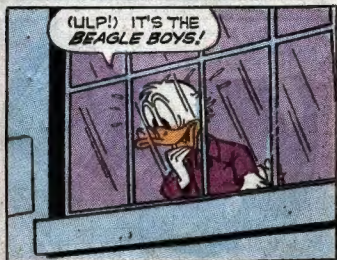
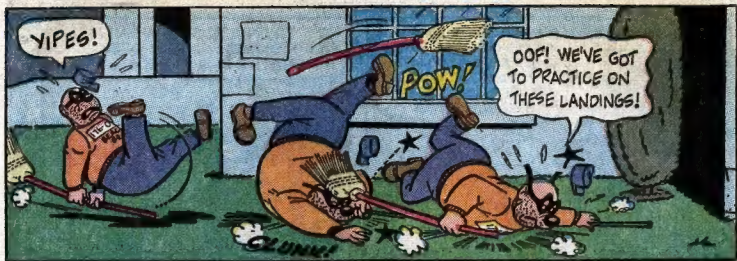
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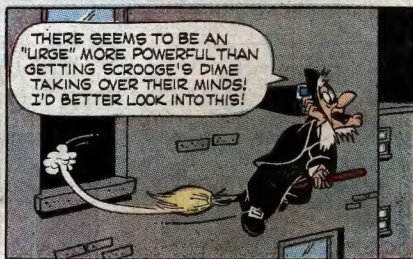
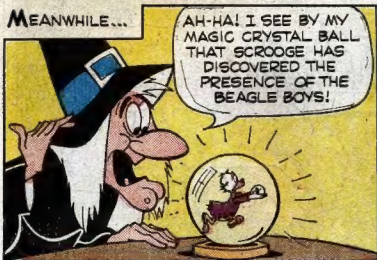




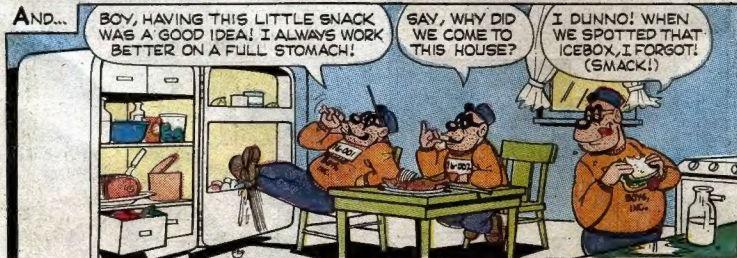




MEANWHILE...



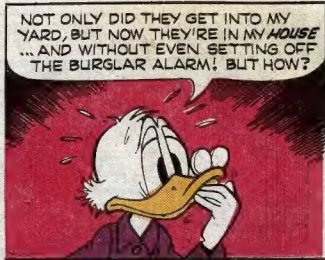
AND...



MY GOSH! THE BEAGLES ARE IN
MY KITCHEN, CLEANING OUT MY
REFRIGERATOR!



NOT ONLY DID THEY GET INTO MY
YARD, BUT NOW THEY'RE IN MY *HOUSE*
... AND WITHOUT EVEN SETTING OFF
THE BURGLAR ALARM! BUT HOW?



NOW, WHAT'S *THAT*? WHY, IT'S
THAT WICKED WANDA WITCH!
SO *THAT'S* IT!



THEY MUST BE IN CAHOOTS
WITH HER AND ARE USING
HER WITCHCRAFT!



THAT BEING THE CASE,
MY LUCKY DIME ISN'T EVEN
SAFE IN THE SAFE!



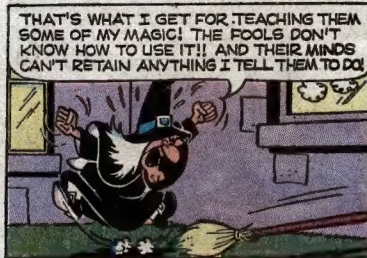
SO, THERE THEY ARE, THE
FOOLS! I'LL TEACH THEM
TO EAT ON MY TIME!

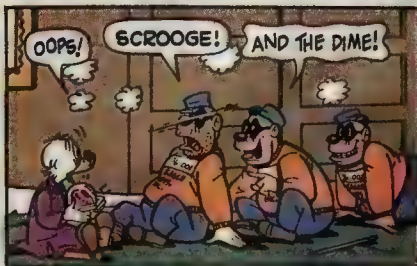
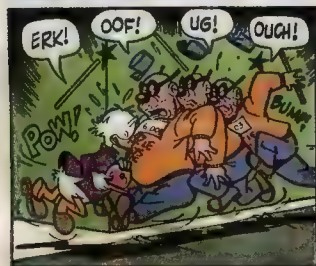
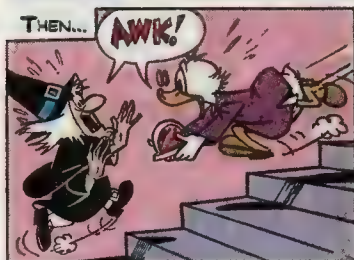


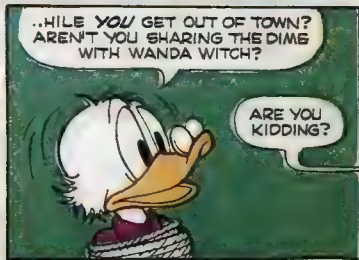
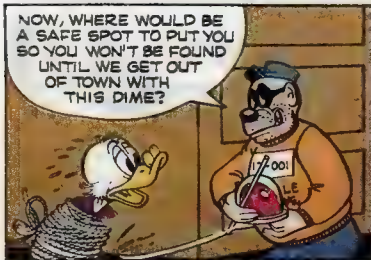
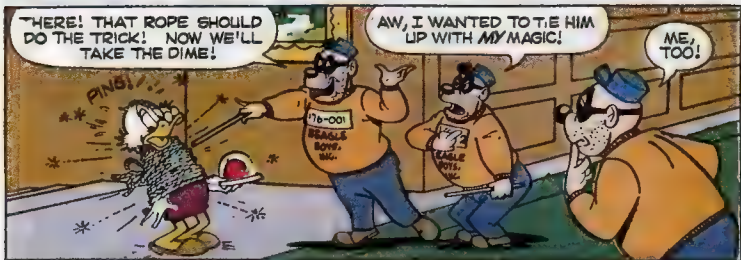
HEY... THIS DRUMSTICK I
WAS EATING JUST TURNED
INTO A HAMMER!

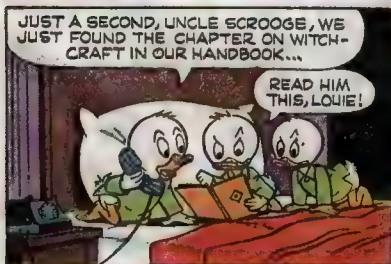
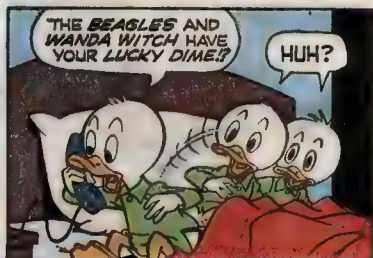
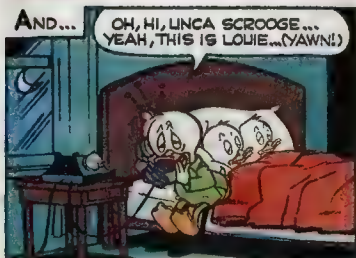
SO? WE CAN
DO TRICKS, TOO,
YOU KNOW!

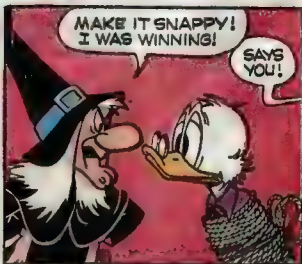
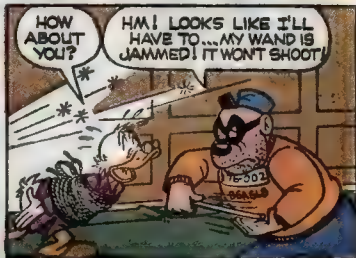
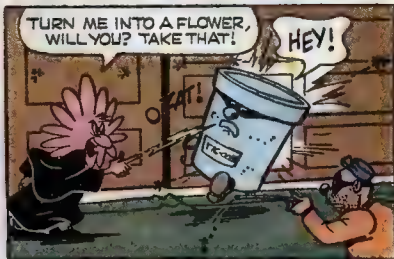
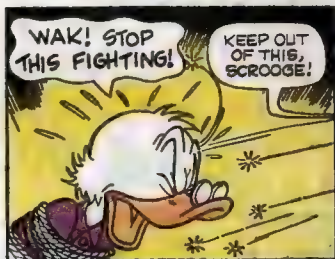
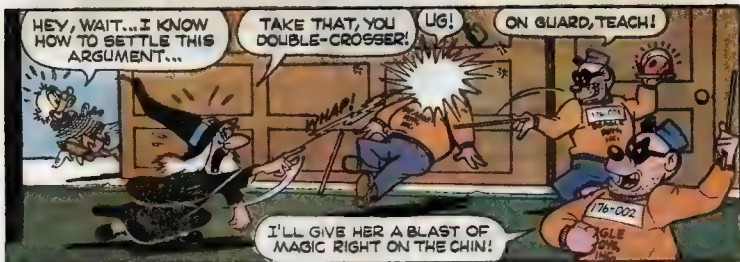


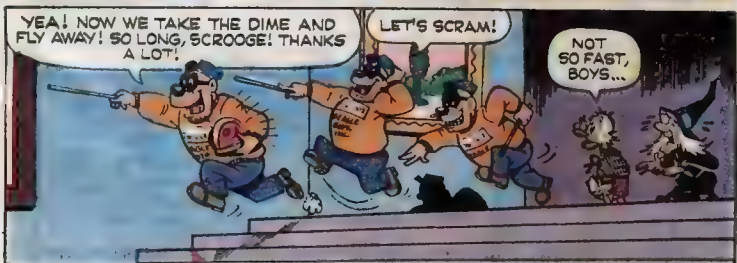
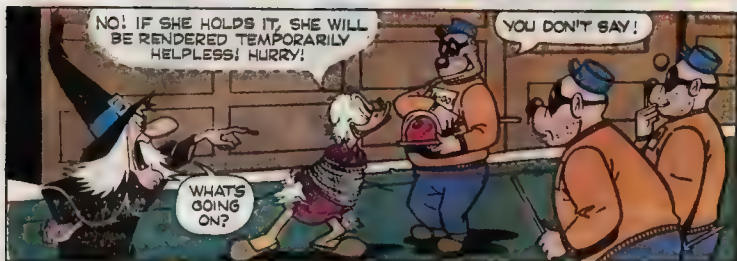
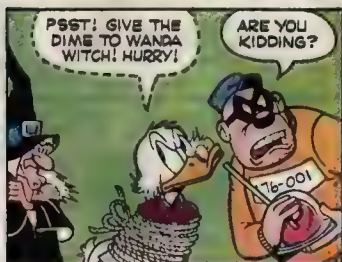
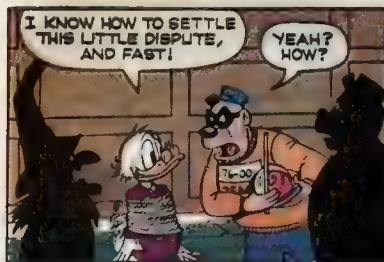












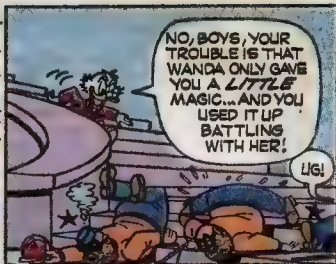


HEY! WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR WANDS?

OOF!

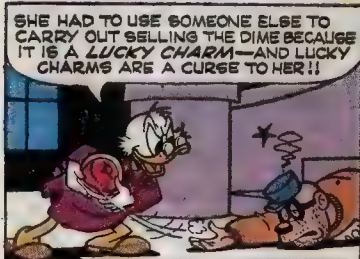
THAT LUCKY DIME MUST HAVE GOOFED OUR MAGIC UP, TOO!

CRASH!

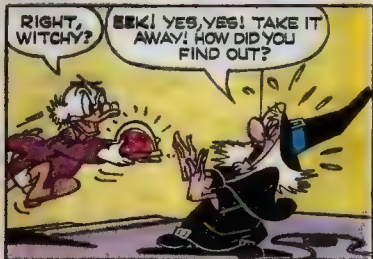


NO, BOYS, YOUR TROUBLE IS THAT WANDA ONLY GAVE YOU A *LITTLE* MAGIC...AND YOU USED IT UP BATTLING WITH HER!

UG!



SHE HAD TO USE SOMEONE ELSE TO CARRY OUT SELLING THE DIME BECAUSE IT IS A *LUCKY CHARM*—AND LUCKY CHARMS ARE A CURSE TO HER!!

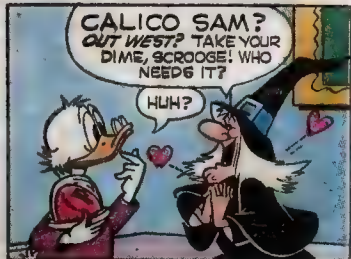


RIGHT, WITCHY?

EEK! YES, YES! TAKE IT AWAY! HOW DID YOU FIND OUT?

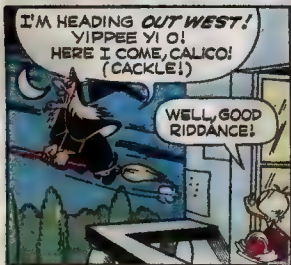


I HAVE MY NEPHEWS TO THANK, AND A CHAPTER IN THE JUNIOR WOODCHUCK'S MANUAL ON WITCHCRAFT BY *CALICO SAM*, AN OLD INDIAN WITCH DOCTOR FROM OUT WEST!



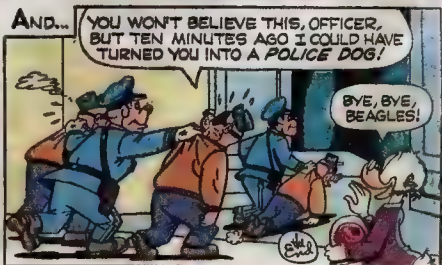
CALICO SAM? OUT WEST? TAKE YOUR DIME, SCROOGE! WHO NEEDS IT?

HUH?



I'M HEADING *OUT WEST*! YIPPEE YI O! HERE I COME, CALICO! (CACKLE!)

WELL, GOOD RIDDANCE!



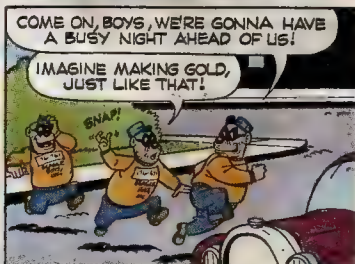
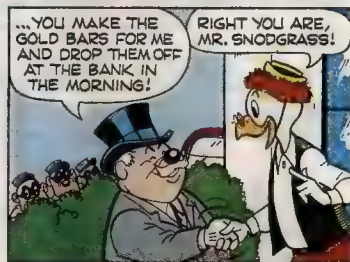
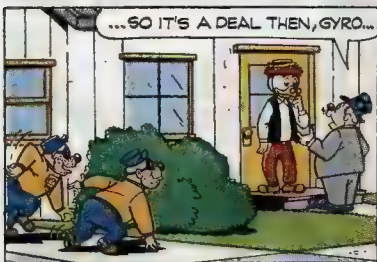
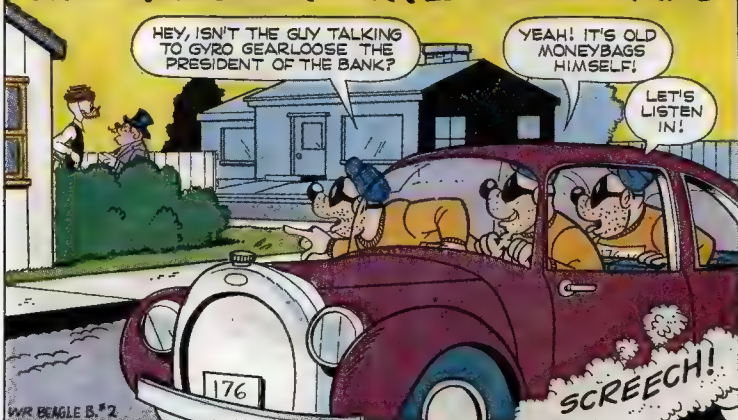
AND...

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS, OFFICER, BUT TEN MINUTES AGO I COULD HAVE TURNED YOU INTO A POLICE DOG!

BYE, BYE, BEAGLES!

Walt Disney THE BEAGLE BOYS

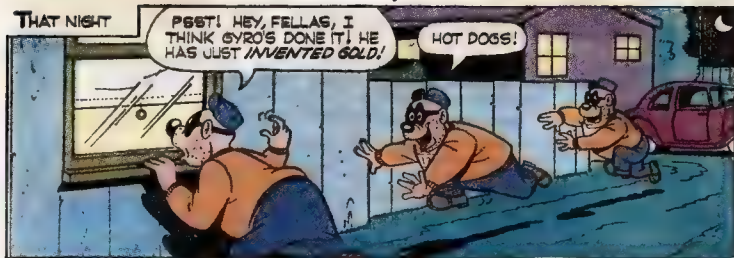
THE CASE OF THE GOLD BARS



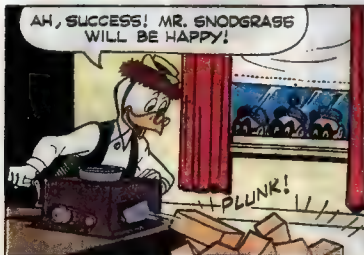
THAT NIGHT

PSST! HEY, FELLAS, I
THINK GYRO'S DONE IT! HE
HAS JUST INVENTED GOLD!

HOT DOGS!



AH, SUCCESS! MR. SNODGRASS
WILL BE HAPPY!



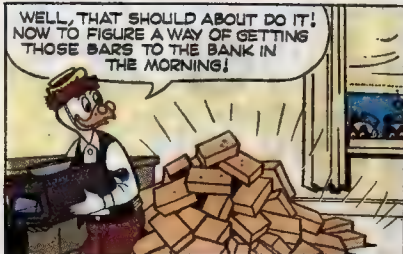
I DON'T KNOW
ABOUT SNODGRASS,
BUT I'M TICKLED
PINK!

SHH!

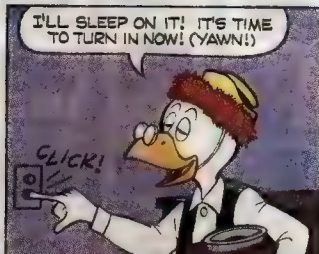
LOOK, HE'S
GOT A ROOM
FULL OF GOLD!



WELL, THAT SHOULD ABOUT DO IT!
NOW TO FIGURE A WAY OF GETTING
THOSE BARS TO THE BANK IN
THE MORNING!

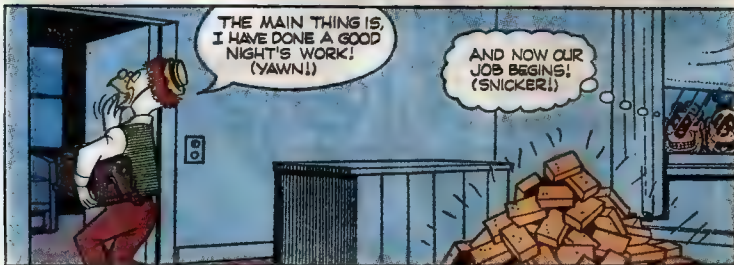


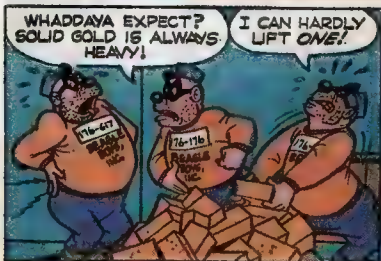
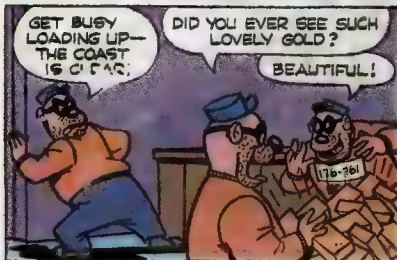
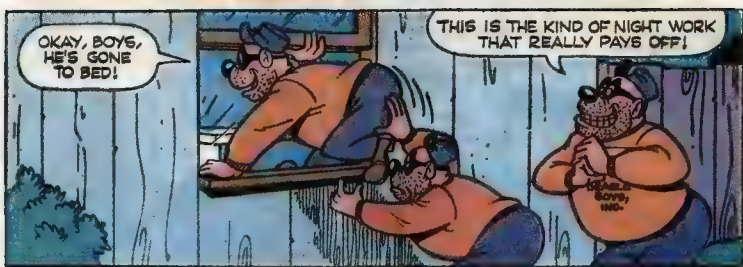
I'LL SLEEP ON IT! IT'S TIME
TO TURN IN NOW! (YAWN!)



THE MAIN THING IS,
I HAVE DONE A GOOD
NIGHT'S WORK!
(YAWN!)

AND NOW OUR
JOB BEGINS!
(SNICKER!)





Soon...

LOUIE'S
FLY-BY-NIGHT
SHADY AIRPLANE
SALES

THAT'S RIGHT,
WE WANT TO BUY
A HELICOPTER!

IT'S A DEAL, BOYS,
TAKE ANY PLANE I
GOT! WOW! SOLID
GOLD!

THANKS,
LOUIE!

THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT WE WANT, AN
ARMY SURPLUS FREIGHT 'COPTER!

LET'S
GO!

YAHOO!
ANCHOR'S
AWEIGH!

THAT'S NOT IT, CHUMP!
IT'S "WE'RE OFF"!

NOW BACK TO
GYRO'S HOUSE
FOR THE REST
OF OUR BILLION
TRILLION!

THERE'S HIS HOUSE!

BEAG
BOYS

EASY DOES IT!

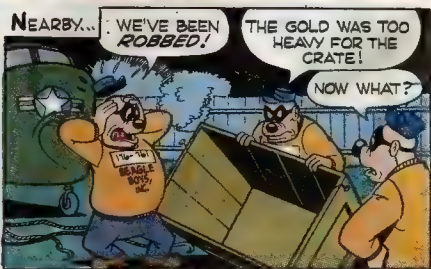
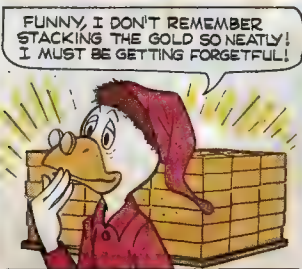
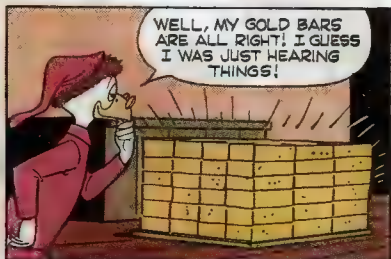
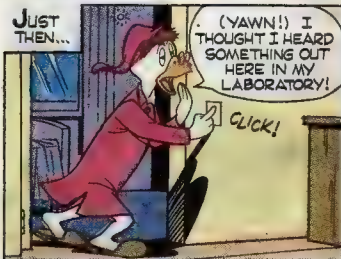
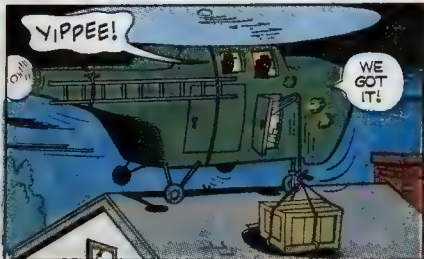
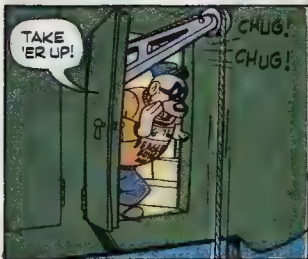
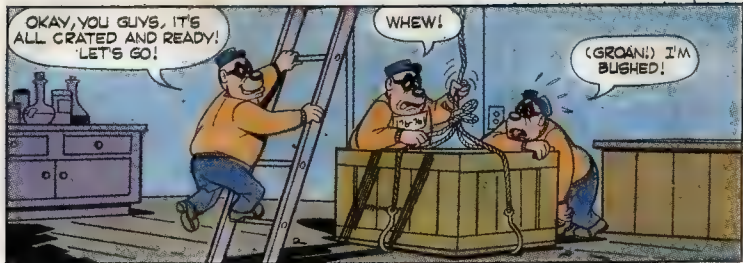
HAND ME MY
SAW, #176-761!

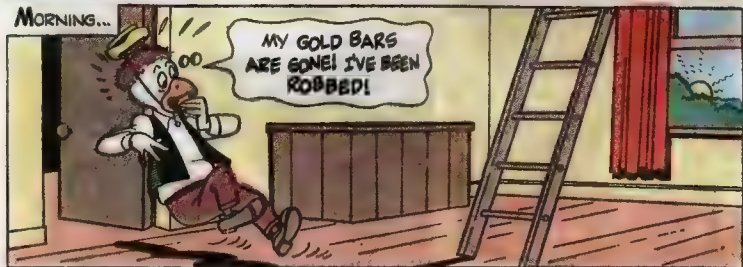
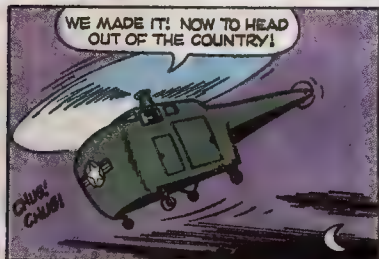
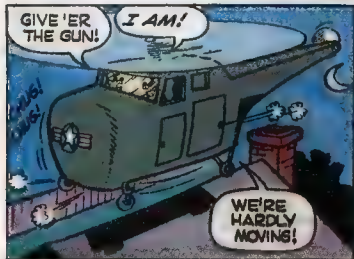
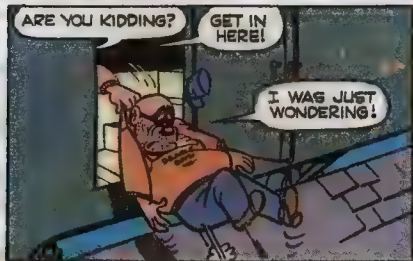
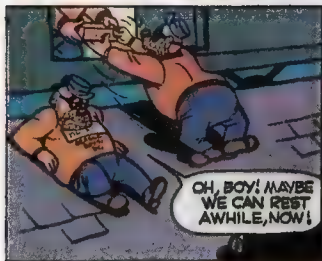
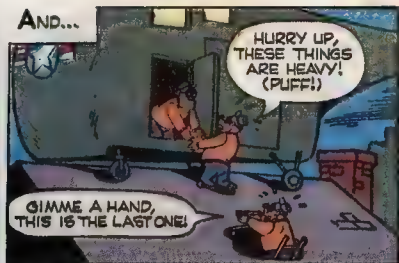
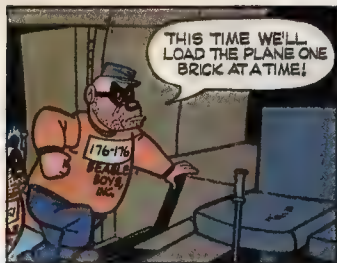
CHECK!

THERE! NOW GET
THE CABLE AND
HOOK READY!

RIGHT!

THIS IS LIKE
OPENING THE LID
ON FORT KNOX!

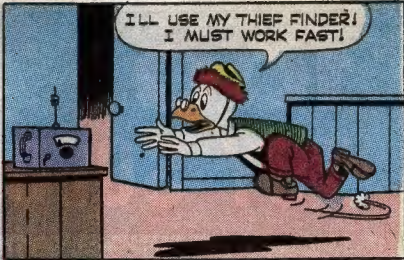




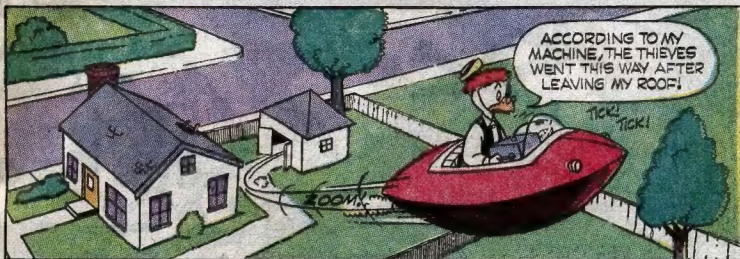
I MUST GET MY GOLD BARS BACK
BEFORE THE BANK OPENS! MY WORD
OF HONOR IS AT STAKE!



I'LL USE MY THIEF FINDER!
I MUST WORK FAST!



ACCORDING TO MY
MACHINE, THE THIEVES
WENT THIS WAY AFTER
LEAVING MY ROOF!



HM! THEY HAVE EVIDENTLY
LEFT THE COUNTRY, BUT
I'M ON THEIR TRAIL!



UP AHEAD...

IS THIS ALL THE FASTER
THIS THING WILL GO?



YEAH,
CONSIDERING
WE'RE ALMOST
OUT OF GAS!

WHAT?

WE'RE GONNA HAVE
TO ABANDON SHIP!



AND LEAVE ALL
THIS GOLD TO THE
FISH? NEVER! WE'LL
GO DOWN *WITH* IT!

EASY... DON'T PANIC!



